of the Cinque-Cento Goldsmiths.

From the New York Evening Post. "The good Rebelais" recommended his hero to give himself curiously to the study of nature, including therein "the precious stones that are to be seen in the east and south of the world." It was excellent advice, but one is interested to know what stones the wise old philosopher deemed precious. Could he have told the jewels in the breastplate of the Jewish high priest? Did he know the peridot, the anatase, the chrysoprase, or was his knowledge limited, as it is generally today, to the rather obvious charms of the diamond, emerald,

ruby, pearl, sapphire and opal? In all times intrinsic or market value has determined the popular idea of the word precious as applied to stones. The average man looks upon his wife's diamonds as a form of investment. The more diamonds owns, and the larger and more flawless they are, the more secure he feels about the money he has put into them. Women themselves buy their fewels, not as they buy their gowns, with a proper regard for their becomingness, but simply with a view of wearing something costly and brilliant.

Old White Topaz.

This is partly the fault of the jewelers. Up to a few years ago the ancient art of combining gems languished in a sleep of three centuries. The exquisite creations of the Cinque-Cento goldsmiths were forgotten in obscure corners of museums.

The revival, which began about a dozen years back, was a slow and difficult affair. The introduction of a little known jewel, no matter how beautiful, is not easy. hover is shown a necklace of pale strawcolored stones, with dazzling reflections of white light, and goes into ecstasies over the yellow diamonds, as she calls them. "But these are not diamonds," says the jeweler, honestly proud of his work. are white topazes from Brazil, extremely

The buyer's face changes. "Oh! show me something with real diamonds." Taste is gradually changing, however, and a cult for rare and novel jewelry has sprung up among the wealthy and the artistically educated classes. The best lewelers now employ designers, veritable artists, who not only have a scientific acquaintance with precious stones, but know how they should be associated in relation to their color, luster and substance.

Unique Designs.

Their creations are jealously guarded from the gaze of the multitude. They are never shown in shop windows. Buyers are conducted into a small room apart, and from safes and cabinets are taken necklaces, rings, bracelets in all colors of gold and enamel, rich with gems, the very names of which are unknown except to the connoisseur. None of these pieces exist in duplicate. Each one is a work of art which the designer would find it impossible to re-

Here is a necklace in a design which might have been suggested by some tendrillike vine. The gold is hidden under a sparkling enamel, set with fine lines of small diamonds. At intervals, like fruit or berries of the vine, are strange, brilliant stones of an orange-brown color, unlike topaz or any other jewel ordinarily seen. They are jargoons, called also zircons, one of the most interesting of the newly re vived stones. They are found in blue, red and cinnamon, but the deep brown, with orange flashes, are most highly esteemed. lon and New South Wales.

A collar is set with a green stone of pecultar fascination. In tone it is quieter than an emerald. Pluck a delicate leaf and look through it at the light and you have something like the color of the peridot. This jewel, like the jargoon, is dichroic, or dual color, its image showing straw-yellow and leek-green. It is sometimes called the evening emerald and sometimes the heavenly stone. Its beauty would entitle it to the latter designation, but it has another claim. It is the only precious stone known to us which occurs in meteorites. terious corners of Egypt yield fine peridots. It is not a very hard stone, and ancient specimens exist finely engraved. The pitdoh of Aaron's breastplate was probably a peri-

Semi-Precious Stones.

Other stones formerly known as semiprecious, but now prized for their color and luster, include the topaz, not only in its well-known sherry color, but in the less familiar hues of blue, white and rose-petal pink. The last named, loveliest of all, is sometimes a natural product, but is usually obtained by packing in magnesia the yellow stone and heating it in a crucible. It is an uncertain process, as most of the From the New York Sun. stones crack at a certain temperature, but perfect specimens bring enormous prices. Garnets, especially the rare green ones from the Ural mountains, flame-red carbuncles, which are only garnets en cabochon, usually cut with a hollow in the back lined with foll, Mexican fire opals, and the matrices of opals and turquoises, are finding favor again.

LAND OF THE ANGELUS.

Landscapes in and the Religious Decline of Normandy. From the London Express.

There is much in the Normandy country to bring to mind Millet's most famous picture; much also to recall that other picture of his-less known, but no less loved by those who do know it-"The Woodcutters."

Around the seacoast country of which I am writing stretch tier upon tier of hills, yellow, when I first saw them last year, with wheat or oats or barley, or green with clover and sugar beet; but wheat predominates. The fields are not so much separated by hedges as in England, and one gets therefore more frequently and upon a bigger scale the open-air feeling induced by great expanses of earth and sky, which

explains the charm of Millet's "Angelus." All the elements of that picture are here. The horizon is dotted throughout the long days-and at harvest time they are very long days for the peasants—with silhouettes of the patient, hard-working Norman folk. Save that the men make sometimes bright patches with blue shirts and trousers and bright red sashes there is not much galety In this human addition to the view; and there is always a suggestion of sadness in the woman workers. Their dresses lack color, their faces and bent shoulders are

eloquent of monotonous labor. Particularly does one receive this im-pression at the frequent sight upon the edge of the forest of an old woman, won-derfully wizened and hard of feature, bending with head almost upon a level with her knees, under the weight of a huge bundle of faggots tied upon her back.

But-and here again one is reminded of Millet's work-the somberness of the inhabitants, though tinged with melancholy, has none of the gloom of the factory or the sium, there is always the healthy natural-ness of the countryside. To complete the resemblance there is mostly somewhere in view the village church, showing a qualit, slate-covered steeple through a clump of trees, whence twice or thrice a day reminds the faithful of the central fact

of their religion. But I have not observed here the devout attitude of the two human figures in the picture of the Angelus. Perhaps for that we should go to Brittany, where the folk have preserved better the old spirit of devotion that seems to be the case in Nor-

Finglishmen fall into error when they assume devout Catholicism to be an essential factor in the lives of the French peo-ple. I should say that a considerable ma-lority of the inhabitants of the viliage from which I am writing do not even trou-ble to go to mass on Sundays, though their religion forbids abstention under pain of mortal sin, and the church would at least bring some relief to the monetony of their

WASHINGTON.

Combinations of the Youth in This City.

"The London press is having a great deal to say lately about the hooligans of that city and comparing that undesirable element of its population and the name applied to it with that of hoodlum, which we have given to the toughs of our own cities," remarked a headquarters detective sergeant this morning to a Star man.

"This calls up the agreeable fact that Washingtonians may announce, not without some degree of satisfaction, that the hooligan as he is known in London and the hoodlum as he is known in New York and other large cities is, as a distinct and plentiful species, comparatively unknown in the capital.

"The size of the city does not enter into the question of the habitat of the hoodlum. You will find him as proportionately as much in evidence in a moderate-sized factory city as in New York, and in some of the smaller cities the genus 'tough' is actually as tough and as reckless as any graduate of the Bowery.

"Washington, however, is pleasantly free from the white hoodlum, while the colored inflict with their razors more damage upon themselves and birds of their own feather than upon other people. In other cities all mankind is the hereditary foe of the hood-lum, and he takes a pride in the very offensiveness of his hardened indifference to the feelings and rights of others and a delight peculiar to himself in letting people know what a desperate character he is. He skates gayly for the time over the thin ice which separates him from the penitentlary, to which institution most of these chaps are ultimately transported at public

"De Gang" Not in Washington.

"The American hoodlum is the direct product of what may be termed an institution of metropolitan life familiarly known as 'de gang.' The streets form the only playground for the tens of thousands of boys in cities, and they as naturally congregate in gangs as they dive off the docks into the East river in summer. The fueds between the different gangs of boys living on the crowded blocks on the east and west sides, from the diminutive scrapper of six to the ready fighter of sixteen, are the feuds among the mountaineers in the

border states. "Gangs of boys roaming around the streets of Washington are the exception rather than the rule. 'De gang' does not exist here as a fixture as it does in other cities. The nursery of the packed, double-deck tenements which develops the hoodlum, the sneak thief, the burglar, the sa-loon bum and social outcast is not here to propagate these undestrable products of city life. Not that I mean to assert that do not have a certain tough element, but it is so proportionately less that it gives

us comparatively little trouble. "The absence of 'de gang' from the capltal is another reason why it forms a de-sirable place of residence, and a city among others where children may be brought up free from the contamination and association of tough boys. Boys without number are yearly led astray by the acquaintances they make on the streets, and they become members of gangs of the young rowdles on or intersecting street corners from sheer force of locality and environ-

A Cause of Crime.

"To these gangs and their evil influences formidable duelists. may be directly attributed the prevalence They have a fire nearly equal to that of the | of crime among the youth of cities. Left diamond, to which they are also allied in to himself, a boy would go to work and hardness. The best of them come from Ceydevelop into a good citizen. As a member develop into a good citizen. As a member of his gang he strives to emulate its leader in deeds of deviltry, petty lawbreaking and scrapping, and very soon the inevitable arrest comes. After that his downfall is easy associates and habits and, in the vernacular

of his class, he 'cuts de gang dead' "The police of Washington make it a point to break up as soon as discovered congregations of boys on their beats who are not out for legitimate play, and this is one reason why these gangs have not flourished here. Other reasons may be found in the wide streets, easy accessibility to the suburbs, where play may be healthfully indulged in; the numerous small parks, which admit of freedom of action not to be found in the crowded lanes of tenement houses, and a general superiority of environment as regards space, light, air and sunshine.

"In short, I know of no city where there is less lawlessness among the youth than in the capital."

WOMEN WHO TIRE OF DRESS. Social Leaders and Actresses Who Lose Interest in the Subject.

"Surprising as it may seem," said a woman who has just returned from Newport. "the women who are best dressed are not the women who are most conspicuous in society. One finds better dressing in places that are not so very smart socially than at Newport, and the reason is not difficult to discover. Women at Newport are too much occupied with other things to devote to the question of dress the amount of time nec-

essary to excel in it. "I might as well say right here that the real leaders of society who are constantly in the eyes of the public are not by any means the best-dressed women. Others with not so much money to spend, but with more time to devote to dress, may be much more in accord with the standards of dressing in

"One need only to go to the races to realthat. The best-dressed women there will not be the richest or the most conspicuous socially.
"Women whose time is taken up by sc-

clety to the exclusion of nearly everything else come to acquire a contempt for clothes The gowns must be changed so many times a day that women acquire a contempt for

"For the same reason the women of the stage are rarely well dressed. Clothes are to them mere tools of trade. "Sarah Bernhardt wears any old thing, so long as it is loose, save when it is necessary for her to dress up. Eleanora Duse is about as indifferent and carries her contempt for dress even to the stage. When she was here the first time she arrived with such a lot of rags that her managers

had more gowns made for her here. "Maude Adams, who dresses well enough on the stage when modern dress is required, is most indifferent to her appearance ordinarily in private life. Annie Russell is al. most the best dressed of any of the serious actresses off the stage.

"Anna Held in life looks almost the same so far as the conspicuousness of her dress goes, and Lillian Russell, who dresses with great care off the stage, is rarely strikingly arrayed. She affects quiet shades in her clothes and relies for contrasts on her hair and complexion. But, as a rule, the women of the stage come to look upon dress as nothing more than a part of their trade.

"So it is with the women of society who go in for it at all extensively. They have to change their gowns so many times, to wear so many different kinds of gowns in a day and to make so many changes for evening, that they lose all interest in dress for its own sake. And when that happens they are not going to be the best-dressed

"Cursed" or "Cursive." From the Chicago News.

Lord Salisbury, until recently the British premier, was one time called to order in parliament for giving utterance to what was taken to be something stronger than a gibe or a flout. That was thirty years ago. The Earl of Granard had shown nationalistic leanings and had, in fact, in a moment of elation, written a very out-spoken letter which came under parliamentary discussion. Then it was that Lord Salisbury referred to Lord Granard's "cursed pen," as the lord chancellor and the house heard him. Called to order, he explained that the word.

"DE GANG" NOT KNOWN IN BLOODY BATTLES UNDER CODE THE SPECIAL IDEA OF THE AN-OF HONOR.

New Designs Which Rival the Work A Detective Tells Why There Are Not Lives Sacrificed for the Most Trivial The Gradual Development of the Causes-Veteran Killed by a Boy.

> From the New Orleans Pleayune. A small party of old-time swordsmen gentlemen of the code, all of whom had appeared on the field a number of times during their lives, chanced to meet in a downtown cafe one night the past week. Among them was Mr. F. R. Tanneret, who is remembered by the old school for a duel at Burthe's plantation with short swords. Reference was made to some recent personal controversies serving as a reminder for

skeleton stories: "For originality of cause and origin the Montiague-Lalluet duel deserves first place among my personal recollections," remarked Mr. Tanneret, leading the conversation. "One was a barber, the other was a duelist of rare skill. Although a barber, Montiague was one of the most original fellows on earth, and he was ever doing what he wasn't expected to do. He had a shop on Royal street, and his place was frequented by the best of the downtown population. Lalluet was a duelist who had been on the field many times. Both were brave men.

tiague's shop to get shaved. He took the chair in the best humor, and the shave was progressing, when he suddenly took offense at something Montiague did. A quarrel was picked and the challenge was passed before Lailuet had left the chair. It was the talk of the street. "The situation was unusual but the fight went. Colichmardes were chosen as weapons. They are the small triangular swords. which have the shape of a bayonet. "When it came to the meeting Montiague had no money to pay for a carriage, and he was plucky enough to walk to the field.

"One morning Lalluet walked into Mon-

His seconds had to provide their own con-veyance. In the encounter the barber was A Queer Presentiment.

slightly wounded and the duel ended.

"I remember the Nora-Dauphin duel," said one of Mr. Tanneret's companions, "It was noted for two things-the killing of one of the most distinguished of duelists, and that he had a presentiment of his fate before he went to the field of honor. A quarrel between Nora and Dauphin took place at the old Orleans Coffee House, in Orleans street. It was the rendezvous of the jeunesse doree of the town, which in English means the young bloods. The resort was between Royal and Bourbon streets. In summer a canvas was stretched over the street, and, with small tables covering the nclosure, the place was a typical French Creole coffee house.

"In the trouble, which occurred over a table, Dauphin slapped Nora. The latter was a mere boy mineteen years of age. He was quiet and dignified. He never said a word unless spoken to and was the last man to make trouble. Dauphin was quite the reverse. He was a duelist of long reputation. He had been in many fights. old Nora to choose between getting out of the door or the window, meaning that if he did not leave he would be thrown out. Dauphin declared that he had killed eleven men and he wanted the twelfth to make his

"Hunting guns were chosen as weapons. The spot was selected, but the night before he duel Dauphin, with his eleven trophies in his belt had a strange presentiment. It was not a dream, but it came to him as a vision and told him that he was fighting his last duel. He told his seconds the following morning of the queer circumstance. and they laughed at him-the brave Dau-

"The fight took place and Dauphin was Nora proved to be one of the most

Justice Triumphed.

"The Le Blanc-White duel was a case where right and justice seemed to triumph in the outcome," added Mr. Tanneret. Packenham Le Blanc and George White were both well known. Both were prominent in society, and this duel grew out of unless he succeeds in shaking off his old a subscription ball in which some gossip played the fatal role. There was a discussion in the committee over the barring of some person from the ball, and the refusal invitation. Le Blanc interested himself and White befriended him throughout before the committee, but he did not know On the contrary, he got the idea that White was responsible for his embarrassment and the subsequent talk

"Upon meeting White in the street, Le Blanc took a wad of tobacco from his mouth and threw it into White's face. The challenge was passed, and pistols were chosen. They met at Burthe's plantation, above Carrollton, and Le Blanc was killed by the first shot "A rare example of the trivial causes

leading to some of the duels of those days is instanced in the De Buys-Girard fight, well known among the gentlemen of the code. John Du Buys was on Royal street. at one of the intersecting streets. A young man just over from France, whom he knew, came up as De Buys dropped a coin in the gutter. In an insolent, overbearing told the new arrival to pick it up. At the instant of De Buys' command Aris-tide Girard walked up. He heard the or-der and saw the whole thing. He interfered; told the young man not to pick up the money, and instead he pounced upon De Buys and gave him a severe beating. "The two met on the field, and it proved a mortal combat with short swords. Buys received eleven severe wounds before

Actresses the Cause

Actresses have caused many of the werst duels in New Orleans. Placide Canonge was a regular theatergoer. He attended pecially roused he would write articles about the actresses in question and praise them very much. Mr. Irlard took exception to this style of doing things, so he wrote an article severely criticising people who contributed sketches such as the Cand squibs. Canonge took it up and a duel fol-lowed. It was agreed to fight with pistols at ten paces and three shots. The result was a striking illustration of how three bullets might fully satisfy honor.
"Canonge's fine beaver was perforated by

the first shot. The second shot cut a but-ton from his coat and the third shot plunged a hole through his sleeve. Iriard was unhurt. Honor was redeemed. "Almost immediately following Locquet challenged Irlard on the same ground. Irlard chose double-barreled shotguns as the weamons. The fight took place at Burthe's famous field and both parties were killed outright neither living to leave the field of honor. Locquet's chest was shattered and crushed with the terrible explosion from the shotguns. But before he fell he shot and killed Irlard on the spot,

Inglorious Heroes of Boer War. From Engineering.

both sinking to the ground at the same in-

stant.

One feature there is in connection with the working of the military railways (in South Africa) that must always form a proud chapter in their history, namely, the devotion of the staff, and especially of the engine drivers and firemen. Civilians for the most part, these men never faltered, though they knew that each time they boarded their engines they carried their lives in their hands. Blown up, derailed, shot at, they stuck to their work, remainshot at, they stuck to their work, remaining often seventy and even 100 hours on end on their engines. On one occasion a driver took his train through a force of the enemy and brought it in safety to the next station, his fireman dead beside him and he himself, as he stood with one hand on the layer the other on the heart on the lever, the other on the brake, shot through both arms.

Automobile Problem. From the London Field.

The trouble is that the careful motorist, who uses his car with especial regard for the safety and convenience of other travelers on the highway, is included in the general public condemnation; and the day when he will be freed from the unrea-

REVIVAL IN JEWELRY FEW TOUGH BOYS HERE DUELS IN THE SOUTH FASHIONS IN NECTARS

CIENTS.

Modern "Mixed Drink"-The Brand for Hot Weather.

From the London Globe The ancients had their special idea of a true nectar, as tested and approved by their own palates. Wine was its natural basis, and it would perhaps not be difficult to trace the "cup" drinks of the moderns to the class of beverages which were regarded by the Greeks and Romans as 'nectareous." The early practice of addng water to wine and cooling it with ice or snow developed into an entirely new

order of thirst-allaying beverages. Honey

was the natural sweetener of all of them, but this ingredient was apt to pall, and its rather cloying lusciousness had to be corrected by the use of certain flowers and spices. From Lucullus himself might have fallen the aspiration: Annual for me the grape, the rose, renew, The juice nectureous and the balmy dew. A similar development can be traced in the history of the famous beverages mead and metheglin, once the nectars of northern Europe. Both were fermented drinks, but the latter-the nectar or "honey wine" of the banqueting table—was rather viciously intoxicating, while mead was chiefly used as a vehicle for the flavoring of fruits and

Mead, however, was a true nectar, as was

As the use of honey waned and the emciders, of which an excellent judge revigorous, it was preferred to any

would vaunt the vapid inanity of the so-called "claret cup" as ordinarily made and administered. No hint of the nectar of flowers is to be found in that bowl. And in spite of the exquisite nectars of which milk is a leading ingredient we are content to regard it as sufficiently drinkable when "enthused" by means of a syphon. Such a combination would have chilled the heart of Izaak Walton, a connoisseur of no mean order. He does not say that he was the inventor of the delicious beverage described in his book, but he certainly suggests a most delightful occasion for its en-

On a hot summer afternoon, and within earshot of the drowsy rippling of the stream, we find a shady retreat "which Nature herself has woven with her own fine finger-a contexture of woodbines, sweetbriar, jessamine and myrtle." In this enchanting bower art comes to the relief of (human) nature with a nectar composed of sack, milk, oranges and sugar, which, though not iced in the modern lavish manner, was "temperatured" to the refreshing point of coolness, which is about "as cool as a cucumber," little more or less. This is a most appealing drink, even to the driest imagination. So good, indeed, that it was declared to be "too good for any but anglers or very honest men." By all means let us qualify for a share of that bowl.

It has been said that in the multitude of beverages there is folly, but there is pleasure and good service, too, in a few. The ideal nectar for hot weather should be thirst-assuaging, bland, and not of too composite a character. Like truth, it may sometimes be discovered at the bottom of a well. Some easily satisfied palates have found it in cold tea, lightly sweetened, and with a slice of lemon added, while a pinch of oatmeal to a yard of pump water has been voted all sufficient by the teetotalers It depends upon the drinker. simplicity is delightful to the thirsty, though a more nectareous touch is permissible in the draught prepared for an oc-And here is one which, though "made in Germany," should yet originally commend itself to English tastes. In a large vessel, and in a cool place, lay a freshly gathered bunch of sweet smelling woodroffe, with a little sugar and a fev slices of lemon and orange. Then fill up the bowl with any thin Rhlenish wine and allow it to stand for some hours. When required add a bottle or two of aerated was a regular theatergoer. He attended the opera every night, and he was a devotee of the stage, taking fancies to certain kinds of acting. When his fancy was esas is not always the case with nectars of a more ambitious cast-it is said of this delicious beverage that you never have to ask your friends how they like it.

How the Demand Has Been Supplied by Various Subterfuges.

What with the popularity of green ice

cream and confectionery and the growth of immigration from Mediterranean countries, there has been a steady increase in the consumption of pistachio nuts. So extensive has been the change that many of imitating the pleasant vegetable tissue. In flavor it is like a mild almond, and the experts can tell the difference between the two. The Greeks in New York seem to have been the first to discover this ingenious fraud, and seldom sell the pistachio paste Minor. These nuts are smaller than the average and are harder and dryer. The Armenians use a larger size, which is said to come from their own country, Syria and Persia. To an American palate the are not very agreeable. They are a trifle too hard, and suggest biting on a piece of rather than any nutritious kernel. for a variety of purposes. In nearly all cases the nuts are hulled, scalded and skin-

tried in southern California.

Six O'clock is the Hour for Closing-Every Evening Except Saturday.

K STREETS. BOLDENBERG'S SEVENTH AND K STREETS.

Bargain Thursday's Big Snaps.

It is no easy matter to make each Thursday a worthy successor of those that have gone before. It is by eternal vigilance and forehanded buying that we can provide such values right along. See how well we have done for you tomorrow. The power of your money never commanded so much.

Towels. 500 dozen absorb-ent Honeycomb Tow-els, half blenched (size 15x30 inches),

Towels. 83/4c.

ed, fast color, red

as a vehicle for the havoring of finite and aromatic herbs. Queen Elizabeth was excessively fond of it, and a mead used to be specially prepared for her use, blended with sweet briar, thyme, rosemary and bay. The effect of metheglin upon the heads and tempers of its consumers was notorious, and remembering the liberal views prevailing among our ancestors on this subject, the cause of many a hot feud and doughty trial of strength between Saxon and Dane may

'morat," a delicate mixture of honey with mulberry juice. "Pigment" was a richer and heavier liquor, composed of wine highly spiced, and also sweetened with honey.

Use of Honey.

ployment of sugar became general a new departure occurred in what may not improperly be called "made," or mixed drinks. A genuine nectar was always regarded as a happy blend of several ingregarded as a happy blend of several ingredients, and as these were infinitely various, the result was sometimes a little aston-ishing. One of the most delightful and harmonious of these blends was that of milk with cider or light wine, which one would like to think was the discovery of a genius. As for good cider, it is occasionally so very good as to be almost a nectar in itself, and one of its scientific advocates claims for it that "it satisfies the more in-terior parts of the system, which then cease to importune the stomach." A splen-did credential, which also implies a great moral. But where are the ciders of old days with which this truly admirable result might perhaps have been obtained? What has become of the once famous "Cocky Gee," king of all the Somersetshire marked that never was nectar more deli-cious? "Full flavored, soft, creamy, yet Fashions change, tastes vary, and men conform accordingly.

Though not even the most droughty poet

joyment.

An Ideal Retreat.

FALSE PISTACHIO NUTS.

merchants have yielded to the temptation chief perceptible difference between the two lies in the color. The unscrupulous dealer blanches his almonds, crushes them and colors them with chlorophyll or spinach green. The imitation is so close that only which was once in vogue. They import and keep in stock medium quantities of pista-chio nuts, which are said to be grown in Greece, the Greek archipelago and Asia Both Greeks and Armenians employ them

cases the nuts are nuised, scaleded and skin-ned. The kernel is then crushed dry or broken and softened by hot water. It may be boiled into a soft substance, a trifle harder than a baked potato, or it may be roasted, although the operation gives it a burned and not altogether enjoyable taste. The Greeks utilize the nut in many varie-ties of cake and confectionery, while the armenians employ it in stuffing fowl, lamb dishes. The pistachio nuts are not over ex-pensive, costing about the same as the al-monds. It is possible that we will have some of native growth ere long, as the experiment of raising them is now being

Laces. (8c. & 10c. values.) Choice of Torchon, Medici and Point de Paris Laces; widths

up to 41/2 inches. Entirely new assort

Embys,

12½c.

(19c. & 25c. values.)

Finest quality Cambric and Nain-sook Embroideries; some are wide enough for skirt-ings. Beautiful pat-terns.

Neckwear,

(Worth Sc. and 10e.)

ment of patterns

(Worth \$1.25 & \$1.) Tableful of Ladies' Patent Leather Oxfords and Colonial Slippers; also
dark tan Lace Shoes
and Misses' and
Children's Kid Skin
Button and Lace
Shoes, and Little
Men's Satin Calf
Shoes, Broken sizes. red borders, fringe

Footwear.

79c.

Gloves.

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(Regular price, 50c.)

Ladles' French
Lisle Lace Gloves,
in white, black and
leading colors. Not
all sizes in every
color, but all sizes
in the lot.

Handk'fs.

(8c. & 10c. values.)

Ladies' and Men's Handkerchiefs, plain

white hemstitched others with hand-drawn border and

others with fast col-or fancy border.

200 dozen large size Linen Huck els (size (19x4) inches), full bleach

Bindings, IUc. (Usual 20c. sort.)

50 dozen fine qual-ity Velveteen Skirt Binding Binding, in black and desirable col-ors—no scarcity of the black. 4-yard lengths.

Linings, (Reg. price, 125/c.) Fine Mercerized

Nainsook, 53/4c. (Regular price, Sc.) 20 pieces of White Check Nalnsook, in five different pat-terns. Splendid for

children's wear and

Sheets. 50 dozen 54x90 Monarch Sheets, full size for single beds Hand torn and ironed.

Ribbons. 33/4c. (Worth 8c. yard.) Number 5 All-silk Ribbons, satin gross grain, double-faced satin and plain taf-feta. For children's hair ribbons. All colors.

Underwear.

(Extra values.) Choice of 8 styles of Gowns, high, low and Empire; lace and e m br o i dery trimmed; also Long and Short Skirts, Long-skirt Chemise, French Corset Covers and Umbrella Drawers, lace and e m br oldery trimembroidery trim-

Belts, 19c. (Regular price, 39c.)

Granite. (Regular price, 29c.) Choice of extra large size Grantte Iron Wash Basins, and 3-quart Pre-serving Kettles, for 19c, each tomorrow.

Wool, Shetland Floss.
Bear Brand and
Golden Fleece.
White and all the
wanted colors. Sc.
per hank tomorrow.

12 / C.
Children's Muslin Skirts, with walsts strached. Extra wide; deep hems; 6 months to 3 years.

Skirts, \$4.98. (Worth \$6.00.)

(Regular price, 98c.) Ladies' 26-inch and 28-inch Union Twilled Gloria Um-brellas, steel rod brellas, steel rod and Paragon frame, with handsome bandles of many sorts.

Muslin, 678c. The well - known
"Andros coggin"
Bleached Muslin for
this little price will
be appreciated by
housekeepers tomor-

Umbrellas,

69c.

row. One yard wide. Mohair, 39c. (Regularly 48c. yd.) Superior Silk-fin-

Ladles' Embroid-ered Turn-over Col-lars, to be worn over the neck rib-bon; dainty needle-work; in several styles. high lustrous ity guaranteed re-versible. Taffeta, 39c. (Our 50c. grade.)

Regular 50c. Black Taffeta Silk, soft rustling quality. Strong texture and fine finish—for 39c. New style Postil-lion Belts of Black Moire Silk, with harness buckle. rect effects. yard tomorrow. Silks, 65c. (Worth up to \$1.25.)

Special lot of Fan-cy High Novelty Silks, including Plisse Taffeta, Striped Taffeta and Brocade Taffeta. Beautiful styles. Skirts.

23c. (Extra value.) Newest style Walking Skirts of Thibet, Vicuna and Kersey, in blue, black, gray and Ox-ford. Latest flare cut. Various styles, some with all seams strapped, and finish-

Choice of 38-inch Granite Suiting, 38-inch Satin Figured Jacquard and 36-inch Wool Cashimere in all the leading colors for fall. Dress Goods, &

Dress Goods,

69c. Waists. (Regular price, 85c.) 52-inches wilde All-Wool Heavy weight Chevlot Serge, thoroughly sponged and shrunk. Leading colors for fall wear. \$3.98. (Regular \$5 value)

Ladies' newest style Black Peau de Sole and Taffeta Silk Walsts; stylishly tucked and pleated. Actual \$5 values. Fruit Jars. 48c. Extracts. Mason's best quality Fruit Jars, one dozen packed in a 14c. (Reg. price, 29c.) box, pints or quarts for 48c. a dezen.

Choice of well-known Oakley Ex-tracts; odors includ-ing White Rose, Jockey Club, Lily of the Valley, Peau de Espagne, Lillac, etc. Tomorrow for only 14c. per ounce. Inf'ts' Slips, 15c. (Regular price, 19c.) Infants' Long Cambric Silps, with deep hem; cambric ruffle around neck and sleeves. Comforts,

Gowns, 25c. Children's Muslin

Night Gowns, with double yoke, cam-bric ruffle around neck and sleeves. Sizes 2 to 8 years. CorsetC'vrs.

(Regular price, 15c.) Ladies Muslin Cor-set Covers, high and low neck, extra long walst; sizes 32 to 42. Not more than three to one lower

GERMAN GIRLS' CHARM

WOMEN OF THE FATHERLAND HAPPY IN VOICE AND FACE.

Expressive Features and Musical Heartiness of Tone Are Typical

of Fraulein. Corr. of the New York Mail and Express. It would not be so easy in Germany, as it would be in England, to select a single woman and say she was representative of the country. The English race is markedly homogeneous, and only as you go from the first class to the second or the third do you notice that the physical type changes, There is more diversity of appearance among the Germans, although the women of the different classes do not show the

same striking differences as in England. Nevertheless, there is a cast of countenance that would be recognized anywhere as the characteristic German face. One sees it in the photographs of the princely houses. sometimes on the stage and very occasionally in the dining rooms of the best hotels. It is a face which, among others, that of the present German empress very

nearly approaches.

Hale and Hearty. The typical German girl is above the average height, and with a good, robust figure. Among the peasant classes, such as one sees as servants in private houses in Berlin, the only word that fits the case is "strapping." Their figures imply generations of work in the open air and argue tonic people. The German girl of all classes carries herself well, although with not quite the revealing erectness of the Ameri-

can maiden. Whether her hair and eyes are light or dark her skin is apt to be fair. The contour of her face is oval, a little broader below the brows than the rule in other races. and her nose is usually straight, although not long. It is a wholesome countenance with perhaps a suggestion of latent passion in it—not at all of sensuality, but with a certain simplicity and sensibility about it that seem to come from a life of less complexity and a somewhat nearer relation to nature.

Her Winning Qualities.

What wins the battle for the German What wins the battle for the German Macready, playing the First Witch to the girl, one would say, is her expression and great actor's Macbeth, and with Fanny her voice. Her face expresses gentleness and cordiality and her voice confirms what her face intimates. In speaking, its tones are hearty but musical, like the fresh note of the robin in the mating season. As the charm of a well-bred English girl's conversation is her fine modulation, so the charm of a nice German girl's voice is its color. It is rich in femininity and easily elicited good will. Business men say it is the most conciliatory and effective tele-phone voice to be found anywhere. And it is representative of its owner.

low traveler on steamer or railroad train assistance, if she sees he is a stranger and but dubiously acquainted with the speech of the country. Even the maid at the hotel often demonstrates a kindness that seems more than perfunctory, and while always respectful in her demeanor, she will volun teer to repair the rents in one's linen with a cordiality that at least seems based on better grounds than her own interest. It is saying nothing against the amiability of the ordinary German to say that one is more impressed with that quality in his

wife and daughter.

In a somewhat different, but no less real, sense than the American, the German girl impresses you as a good compainion for men folk and friends. She enters into their amusements, and when they dine out she dines with them, nor despises the Rhine wine and light and dark beers of her fatherland. Apparently, however, she is less prone to cigarette smoking in her own circle than either the English or the Rus-

French in Her Costume. When it comes to costume, she is French, like every other girl of the continent. The

light, pretty dresses she wears are obviously from French styles, and the straw hat of this season, with brim turned up all the way round and edged with black ribbon is palpably Parisian. In at least two items of the present mode, however, she follows her own bent, a naive fondness, as it is

a wrap comfortable, it conforms to the cut of her dress and must give more warmth to her shoulders than to her neck.

To find a truly German garb one must go down the social scale a bit. No one could TO THE UNINITIATED IT SEEMS accredit the peasant woman to any other country than the fatherland. She wears an unheeled wooden shoe-"pantoffel"-with a ather too like a sande the march o a group of women thus shod across a cob-bled square fills the air with brisk music, as of a clog dance. From the kerchief about her head she gets picturesque effects of which she is unconscious or in which at any rate she resents the stranger's inter-The kerchief is the European bandana handkerchief put to its proper uses, and with its play of colors it is much more effective than an ordinary cheap hat. As to the gown which completes the outfit, it is

not embarrassed by trailing skirts. THE OLDEST ACTOR IN EUROPE. James Doel, Who Recently Died in England at the Age of 98.

From the London Chronicle, The death yesterday morning at his residence, Stonehouse, Plymouth, of James Doel removes a notable figure from the theatrical world. He claimed the distinction of being the oldest actor in England. but, as a matter of fact, he was the oldest actor in Europe, both as regards age and stage experience. He was born in the village of Maiden Bradley, Wiltshire, on March 13, 1804, and made his first appearance on a stage in 1820. In those days stock companies were engaged at the few theaters then in existence. A man played many parts in the course of a week, and was expected to distinguish himself in each. If, indeed, he could not enact a lover one ight and an old man the next he was considered incompetent, and was generally ad-

vised to seek his fortunes in another pro fession Happily "Jimmy" Doel, as he was affectionately called by those who enjoyed the privilege of his acquaintance, was an actor who could play small parts with as much artistic effect as the stars to whom were relegated the more important roles. What he was most proud of, however, was the fact that he had played the grave digger to Edmund Kean's Hamlet, and to hear the old man recall that night, with its memorable incidents, was convincing proof that the "palmy days" of the drama had passed with the tragedian into ewigkeit. His debut, in 1820, was on the boards of the old Plymouth Theater in the starring melo-drama "The Turnpike Gate," the footlights then consisting of roughly made oil lamps, whose odor did not interfere with the en-

joyment of the spectators. Mr. Doel was also in the same cast with Kemble had played Jaques to her Juliana In 1851, the year of the great exhibition, he made a holiday trip to the metropolis, when he appeared at the Marylebone Theater. and subsequently at the Standard in Shoreditch. He was one of the institutions of Plymouth, and previously to becoming the lessee of the theaters there and at Stonehouse he had controlled playhouses at Exeter, Teignmouth, Torquay, Barnstaple and other places. As lessee and manager of these houses he had been brought into con-nection with many of the leading actors and actresses of the middle of last century. and at one time or another most of the "stars" had appeared at his theaters, including Mme. Vestris and Charles Mathews, jr., Gustavus V. Brooke, Buckstone, Liston and Miss Woolgar. He retired from the stage some quarter of a century back, and his latest appearance on the boards in Lon-don was at the Lyceum, on the occasion of Mrs. Keeley's ninetleth birthday, when, beaming with delight, Mr. Doel stood on Mrs. Keeley's right-her senior by two

years-and was one of the foremost of the cheering throng acclaiming the veteran actress.
"Jimmy" Doel was also a great connois seur of china and an expert in birds, and of his "friends in feathers" he had been a great breeder, had taken many prizes and had also acted as judge. He owned a quaint inn at Stonehouse, known as Prince George's, and was to be seen upon almost any day by those who knew the ordering of his rounds either driving in a trim little pony cart or walking through the streets, carrying his basket, cracking jokes with passing friends and doing his own market-ing. He was very fond of pointing out that he was born in two counties, the room at Maiden Bradley in which he first saw the light being in a house built over the river which divides Wilts and Somerset. He was, with one exception, the last survivor in Plymouth who remembered seeing Napoleon a prisoner on board the Bellerop

A Statue With Glasses.

TIE HORSES TO HOLES

IMPOSSIBLE. How the Indians on the Sandy Plains

Keep Their Steeds From Wandering.

From the Chicago Record-Herald. Tying one's horse to a hole in the ground is a strange proceeding, and to the uninit ated seems impossible, but in the great California deserts, with their vant yand wastes and alkaline beds, where neither trees nor shrubs have courage to grow, and where sticks and even stones refuse

to exist, the demand for some efficacious

method of hitching animals has been imperative. The white man, with all his ingenuity has always found the question of anchoring his horse on the desert to be an enigma and unless he has a wagon to which he may tie his steed, he finds himself in a dilemma. Even if he has a wagon, the in tense dryness of the air, especially in Death Valley, plays havoc with wood, and a prospector frequently has his conveyance fall

apart, piece by piece, leaving him stranded without means of transporting his goods.

Deadly Heat. Fear and necessity compel the desert traveler to keep in motion, for the sun is relentless and treacherous, as is the vulture that hovers above with an anxious gleam of expectation in its eyes.

Over miles and miles of burning, path less sands he may be doomed to wander while the sun pursues with heated vigilance. His horse is his only companion, the only living thing besides himself in the great heartless plain, and he clings to it for safety as a captain clings to his ship. If nature rebels against the struggle, and the traveler must rest, the only possible way he can think of to fasten his herse while he lies down to entice a brief sleep

is to tie the halter rope around his arm, his leg or his body. An animal requires a proportion of water equal to that of man, and becomes crazed If his thirst is not quenched. In such cases he is liable to plunge and careen wildly away over the sands like a ship in a gale, drag-

ging his human anchor to destruction and The Indian Method.

Such has been the experience of the white man, but the desert Indians, who have never been accredited with superabundant wits, have for many years employed a method that is clever, unique and effective -that of fastening their animals to holes in the ground. During a recent trip to the desert a photographer caught an Indian in the very act.

to dig with his hands, which were as hard and tough and impervious to pain as log's paws. He worked energetically until he had made a hole about two feet deep He then tied an immense knot in the end of the halter rope, lowered it into the bot tom of the hole, filled the hole with sand, and then jumped and stamped upon it till the earth over the knot was solid.

It was a curious performance, but the

Kneeling on the hot sad the Indian began

skill of the idea merits applause, for unless a horse is in a particularly frivolous state of mind, these subterranean hitching posts will perform their duty quite as well as the conventional city arrangement.

St. Patrick's Grave. From the Baltimore American.

After ages of neglect the traditional rest-

ing place of the remains of Ireland's patron saint, in the cathedral graveyard at Downpatrick, has been covered with a memorial stone. The stone is a rough, weather-beaten bowlder of granite, weighing about seven tons, from the mountainside of Slieve-na-Largie, where it rested at a height of 600 feet. Upon the upper surface of this bowlder is carved an Irish cross, faithfully reproduced from one cut on an equally rough, unhewn stone found on the Island of Inisclothran, one of the islands of Lough Rea, where St. Diarmid founded his famous ecclesiastical settlement about the middle of the sixth century. Under the cross the name "Patric" is cut in Irish characters, copied from the earliest known Celtic manuscripts. This simple treatment sonable restrictions at present hampering his journeys is made more remote by accidents which have absolutely no bearing upon that rational enjoyment of automo
It matters little what it is that you want wearing her own bearing to white stockings, and in south Germany for white shoes, and a habit of wearing her summer waists with a narrow wearing her own bearing to white stockings, and in south Germany for white shoes, and a habit of wearing her summer waists with a narrow wearing her summer waists with a narrow wearing her summer waists with a narrow but very deep V cut in them in front. Even on these cool Berlin nights when she finds

Only one marble statue of the human figure wearing for white shoes, and a habit of ure with eyeglasses is known. It is one of the varience of the saint's death. The wearing her summer waists with a narrow but very deep V cut in them in front. Even on these cool Berlin nights when she finds

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85c.

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